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CARNEGIE

MAGAZINE

CARNEGIE
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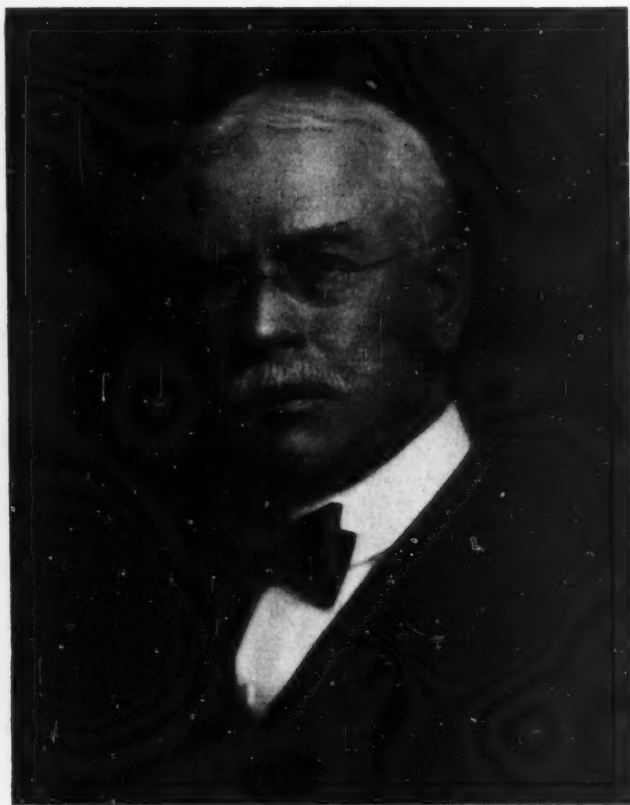
CARNEGIE
INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY

CARNEGIE
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VOLUME II

PITTSBURGH, PA., APRIL 1928

NUMBER 1



GEORGE H. CLAPP
(See *The Garden of Gold*)

THE CARNEGIE MAGAZINE

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CHARLES HEINROTH

VOLUME II NUMBER I
APRIL 1928

When well-appareld April on the heel
Of limping winter treads.

—SHAKESPEARE, "Romeo and Juliet"

—32—

HOURS OF ADMISSION—ALWAYS FREE
Daily from 10 A.M. to 10 P.M.
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From October to June. Every Saturday evening
at 8:15 o'clock, and every Sunday afternoon at
4:00 o'clock.

—CHARLES HEINROTH, *Organist*

—33—

The Carnegie Institute, in the broadest sense, holds its possessions in trust for mankind and for the constant welfare and happiness of the race. Anyone therefore who, by a gift of beautiful works of art, or objects of scientific value, or a donation to its financial resources, aids in the growth of these collections and the extension of its service is contributing substantially to the glorious mission of the Institute.

"The Carnegie Institute will be the final home of every worthy collection of pictures and museum objects when the men and women who have chosen them wish to have the world enjoy them."

—ANDREW CARNEGIE

LONGWOOD, FLORIDA

DEAR CARNEGIE:

I have been reading your March number which came yesterday, and how I do enjoy it! It keeps me in touch with the workers at the Institute, and then too I learn many things from its pages.

—(MRS.) ELLEN ROBERTSON MILLER

St. Louis, Missouri

DEAR CARNEGIE:

I want you to know how much we are enjoying your little magazine as it comes to us from month to month. When we have read them entirely through I have been lending them to a friend who is interested in art and he has been so eager to get them and so enthusiastic about their very interesting contents that I enclose my check to cover his subscription for a year.

—ALFRED H. WYMAN

A LETTER TO HOMER SAINT-GAUDENS

DEAR SIR:

Before leaving Pittsburgh, I would like to give to the Fine Arts Committee of the Institute some definite expression of gratitude and appreciation for the many ways in which they have been helping and encouraging local artists—and trust I will be able to reach them through this medium of a letter addressed to you.

There is no doubt that we have been greatly encouraged and assisted by the International and other exhibitions, and by the various art lectures. These have roused Pittsburghers from apathy to Art-Consciousness and then to an active art interest, so that as a result there has grown to be something of a market here for pictures and sculpture, making it possible for several artists here to earn a livelihood through their art—a thing which a few years ago was practically unknown.

The museum's generosity in giving to the Associated Artists the use of the galleries and other facilities for their annual exhibitions has made possible the steady growth of that organization.

And finally, I want to thank the Fine Arts Committee for their splendid prize award which it was my good fortune to win this year. It will certainly do much to stimulate local painters to greater effort.

—WILLIAM R. SHULGOLD

OUR NEW NAME

With the beginning of volume II and number I this month the Bulletin becomes the CARNEGIE MAGAZINE, and the pagination will be consecutive throughout the year, commencing with page 1. An index to volume I is included with this issue.

I have made it a rule never to attach conditions to gifts.

—ANDREW CARNEGIE

OUR FIRST BIRTHDAY

WITH the appearance of the April number this publication ceases to be the Bulletin and becomes the CARNEGIE MAGAZINE. At its birth, in April of last year, the fairies truly came with every promise of good fortune, and there was no Old Witch there to leave a sinister omen. Like every infant, the little magazine has required care, particularly in the matter of feeding, and there seems to be common agreement that its food has been wholesome and stimulating. It has now learned to walk, and look around, and show an interest in everything that concerns life, and of course it has teeth. There is no anxiety about its second summer.

It has friends also. The little magazine has made its way into every corner of the habitable earth, and it is welcomed upon the tables of statesmen, diplomats, and literary men pretty much all through the world, while here at home in Pittsburgh it has become the subject of table talk in many of our cultured families.

And as to a title—well, Bulletin was simply its nursery name, but for reasons which will appear later that diminutive form is not suitable to the larger life upon which it is now entering, and its real name, the CARNEGIE MAGAZINE, is now its proper cognomen.

At the beginning the chief question was one of scope. If the magazine chose to follow the pattern of other institutions and confine its attention to the formal announcements of its various departments—the latest pictures and museum objects, the library circulation, the organ programs, the curriculum developments at Carnegie Tech—if that was to be its scope, it was seen that its appeal would be limited to a fixed and small circle of loyal friends. And that is a worthy and useful plan. But the CARNEGIE chose a wider field. The Carnegie Institute in its very structure, is more versatile than any other insti-

tution on the earth. There are of course larger units in other places, but nowhere in the world is there one foundation containing in such elaborate proportions an art museum, a natural history museum, a music hall with its free recitals, a library and library school, and an institute of technology, all under one compact administration.

It was this breadth of reach that inspired the CARNEGIE to map out for itself a course that would touch life and thought wherever any part of the Carnegie Institute touches life and thought. Hence, at the very start, it sprang into an existence that was a little beyond the confines of an ordinary bulletin and reached into fields which justified its claim to the dignity of a little magazine. In that sense of dignity it has never leaned backward nor assumed a haughty air. Dignity is a quality of the mind, and not a thing of posture or clothes, and the magazine has sometimes poked fun or indulged a sly sense of humor without any conscious sense of infringing its dignity.

Its scope thus determined, the next question was one concerning its mechanical make-up and the adoption of a standard of taste. Our venerable and illustrious contemporaries—the Atlantic, Scribners, Harpers, and the Century—were critically examined for inspiration and guidance, but there was so much variation among them that the magazine, in all the confidence of its youth, adopted its own standard of taste. It uses no italics, it is sparing in capitalization, and it has striven to compose a clear-flowing page that will be a delight to the eye. Its paper is of the best quality, and many pictures are used because adult readers are like children and love to have their stories illustrated.

It is the chief aim of the CARNEGIE to act as interpreter between the Carnegie Institute (including in a broad

sense Carnegie Tech) and the world at large. After Mr. Carnegie had passed away, the Carnegie Corporation arranged a generous settlement with the Pittsburgh institutions, the final payments to be made in 1946, the theory being that if these institutions had by this time taken root in the hearts of the people, the people at large ought to support and develop them in the future. That was the policy of Mr. Rockefeller toward the University of Chicago, when, after he had created it and handsomely endowed it, he made it a huge parting gift and left its future life in the hands of the people. And the people have nourished it with astonishing fidelity. This is sound philosophy. The people will never give their whole love to a thing which somebody else supports, and they will love and tend the thing which in any measure depends for its life upon them. During Mr. Carnegie's lifetime the Institute received only a few gifts from the public. In the matter of giving there was a certain aloofness on the part of those who might otherwise have contributed to such a work. The Institute was looked upon as something that was personally his. But in the passage of the years the force of this personal idea was rapidly diminished, and popular support as expressed in gifts of money, objects of art, scientific collections, and many endowments of one kind and another began to grow.

And since the birth of our magazine there has been an amazing response to this sentiment of public interest and support. The department which is called the Garden of Gold was inaugurated in the second number, and our readers will remember that not a month has passed without the publication of substantial contributions to the endowment funds. The financial program adopted by the Board of Trustees in December, 1926, is an ambitious one, and running concurrently with the Corporation's settlement in 1946 it is as follows: \$8,000,000 from the Cor-

poration for Tech, provided that we raise \$4,000,000—that is what is called the two-for-one basis; \$350,000 for the Institute proper in 1936, provided that we raise an equal amount, and of which incidentally we have already raised \$150,000. Then beyond all this, and during the next twenty years, we shall want \$20,000,000 for Tech, and during the same twenty years \$10,000,000 for the Institute, of which \$3,000,000 is needed right now—\$1,000,000 to provide endowment for the International Exhibition of Paintings, and \$2,000,000 for an additional income of \$50,000 each for the Fine Arts and Museum departments.

These figures may seem large, but "where there is no vision the people perish." All other institutions like ours have caught this vision. Harvard has just raised \$25,000,000, one man contributing \$5,000,000 to that sum; Princeton asked for \$20,000,000, and got it; Yale asked for \$20,000,000 and got it; Pennsylvania is asking for \$45,000,000; Johns Hopkins for \$50,000,000; Chicago, a creation of Mr. Rockefeller's, for \$52,000,000; and Columbia for \$60,000,000. Pittsburgh will be expected to contribute hugely to these outside institutions—she has already in the past two years sent considerably more than one million dollars to Yale and Princeton. They must all be considered. But does not charity begin at home? Tech must have new buildings, attractive and commodious dormitories for men and for women, elaborate equipment to keep us abreast of science as she speeds ever onward with winged feet to new positions. The Institute is so short of fixed income that its Fine Arts and Museum departments, while walking forward, are walking with leaden feet.

The CARNEGIE hopes to be able to report at the end of its second year that it has received \$1,000,000 for Tech, \$1,000,000 for the International, and \$1,000,000 for the Institute for the Fine Arts and Museum departments.

Mr. Carnegie has already provided

about \$50,000,000 including the 1946 settlements. Pittsburgh, with "a heart dearer than Plutus' mine, richer than gold," can well undertake the continuation of this work. There can be no nobler use of surplus wealth.

PRAISE FROM A DEMOCRAT

Towards the close of Secretary Mellon's examination as a witness in the oil investigation, this colloquy occurred:

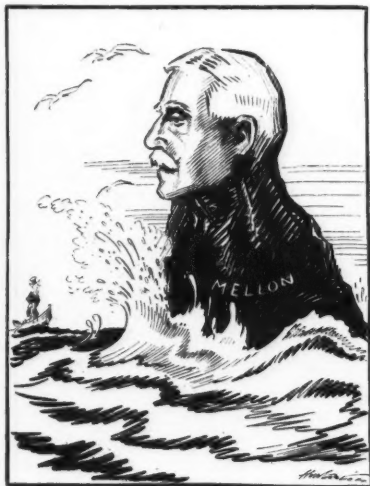
"Mr. Patten told us he became very much incensed at the proposition," said Senator Walsh. "Did the proposition strike you in pretty much the same way?"

"I do not know that I am of that temperament," replied Mr. Mellon, "and I do not become incensed. If you take things in this world as they are, and according to your own conscience, I do not see that there is much use in getting incensed. At least, I do not recall any thing of that nature particularly."

"Well, I merely wanted to ascertain the state of your feelings about the matter," said Senator Walsh. "Whether you were entirely indifferent or you did entertain some feeling and if so what that was."

"Well," said Mr. Mellon, "here it is between four and five years, and in thinking the whole transaction over, I do not see today that I could have done any differently in the matter than I have."

"Well, yes, I think everybody agrees that your action in the matter was altogether creditable, Mr. Secretary," said Senator Walsh.



GIBRALTAR, by Hungerford in the Post-Gazette

MARY CASSATT COLLECTION

THE exhibition of paintings, pastels, and prints by Mary Cassatt which will continue until April 15 shows a collection of wide range and is intimately interpretative of the creative powers of this gifted woman. It is extremely gratifying to have the galleries thronged with visitors who study and admire her work. The exhibition was made possible through the generosity of the following friends:

Adolphe Borie
Museum of Fine Arts, Boston
John F. Braun
Walter S. Brewster
Gardner Cassatt
Mrs. J. Gardner Cassatt
Robert K. Cassatt
The Art Institute of Chicago
The Cleveland Museum of Art
Messrs. Durand-Ruel
Ferargil Galleries
Mrs. Marshall Field
Mrs. Robert Hartshorne
Mrs. Henry O. Havemeyer
Albert E. McVitty
The Metropolitan Museum of Art
Miss Anna S. Newbold
Clement B. Newbold
Mrs. Montgomery Sears
Cornelius J. Sullivan
Mrs. William H. Walbaum
Miss Gertrude B. Whittemore
J. H. Whittemore Company
Charles H. Worcester

HOMER'S ODYSSEY

HOMER SAINT-GAUDENS, Director of the Department of Fine Arts, sailed for Europe on March 24 on his annual art quest for the next International. The Twenty-Seventh International Exhibition of Paintings will open at the Carnegie Institute on October 18 and will continue through December 10.

THE NATURAL HISTORY MUSEUM

*A Treasury from Many Lands—An Address Given
over the University of Pittsburgh Radio*

BY ANDREY AVINOFF, *Director of the Carnegie Museum*



A popular idea of a museum of natural history is often hopelessly misleading. One frequently imagines a museum as a sombre, gloomy storage place for stuffed animals and dried plants, for bones,

stones, and other unappealing things.

I realize that the museums themselves are largely to be blamed for such a misconception. A museum of the past deliberately shunned life; there was indeed in the early museum a good deal of similarity to a mausoleum, a mortuary chamber, and that is exactly what a modern museum should not be. Dreariness is its mortal sin. A museum is called into being to provide a pleasurable and instructive recreation, as well as to promote science.

In the research laboratories of a museum we have no limit for meticulous and technical precision in designations and identifications, but in public halls we endeavor to speak in generally intelligible terms, and there is truly a great message for the museums to convey through their public exhibits. They are called upon to inspire, to cultivate a sympathetic interest and love for nature, to preserve, enhance, and deepen the sense of wonder before the boundless variety and supreme unity of life.

There is an inherent harmony in all realms of nature in the inorganic and living world. A striking parallelism of natural phenomena demonstrates a continuity of universal laws which

gives food for thought, enriches our soul, uplifts our spirit; and this is what a museum is called upon to achieve, by unfolding the orderly system of nature amidst which we live, and part of which we are.

A naturalist is mainly engaged in the study of the world of living forms in order to discern and analyze their essential inner kinship and the interrelation of different types. Altogether there are over three-quarters of a million animal creatures from the smallest germs to the giants of the tropics and of the oceans.

Individual specimens installed in the public galleries of a museum are shown there as representatives of the commonwealths of the animal and vegetable world. As emissaries and ambassadors of their respective clans they take their orderly places. Our terrestrial sphere, as a hunting ground for an explorer, is a field of unending adventure, and that is what the museum reflects. Do not forget that what is observed as the present population of animals and plants of any place is the result of previous geological and climatic changes and numerous migrations of forms in the past. Thus, for instance, the mountain sheep of North America, of which seven or eight species are known, are distinctly related to their cousins in the Old World. On the "Roof of the World," in Pamir, live the sheep dedicated to Marco Polo, that great Venetian explorer of Asia of the thirteenth century. This sheep bearing the name of Poli was recently brought into the limelight as the main trophy of several expeditions, one of which was conducted by the sons of the late President

Roosevelt. The cradle of all these alpine sheep is the mountainous tableland of Central Asia, and their kinsfolk subsequently migrated from there to the American soil, using the Bering Strait as a bridge, at a remote period when land connection existed between the two continents.

Furthermore, with the assistance of appropriate exhibits in a museum, we can learn what our world looked like in bygone ages. Adventuring in the past is one of the treats in store for a visitor to a museum containing large collections of fossils, as is the case of the Carnegie Museum. One can see how different the population of the world once was from what it is now. The horse has progressed in size from an animal scarcely as big as a dog. On the other hand, some dragon-flies measured several feet in the span of their wings. The cockroach also looked important and impressive in early geological periods. It is a distinguished representative of a most ancient blue blood in the insect world, which now has fallen into disrepute, receding from the ranks of entomological royalty to become the denizen of a pantry.

Progress is not uniform in nature. There are waves and cycles, rising tides and ebbs; old types of life are discarded, new types ascend, but by these spiral paths increasingly higher destinies of life are fulfilled.

The natural history museum contains these illuminating chronicles. As in the history of mankind one discerns the stone age, the bronze age, the iron age; so, in the world of animal succession, we see the ages of fishes, of reptiles, of mammals. A visitor to a gallery of fossils is confronted with a picture of the past when the reptiles, for instance, were the leading group, some of the dinosaurs measuring over one hundred feet in length. The order of reptiles furnished practically every type of living creature, some were inhabitants of the ocean and were fishlike in structure like certain aquatic mammals, such as

the modern dolphin and porpoise; others led an amphibian existence feeling at home both in water and on land. Many extinct purely terrestrial reptiles were strict vegetarians, others were voracious and carnivorous monsters. Some reptiles of the past were provided with wings and were masters of the air. These pterodactyls, as such flying lizards are called, were among the most fantastic and grotesque animals that ever existed. The fifth finger of their hands was extended to a prodigious length and supported a stretched membrane like that of the bat. Some representatives of these ancient flyers were found in Kansas and reached a spread of twenty-four feet from tip to tip of the wings. They were the early forerunners of the human achievements in aviation. But these flying reptiles became extinct in the Cretaceous Period, millions of years ago, without leaving any direct descendants.

If we resort, with the help of the exhibits as shown in the museum, to still earlier ages, we strike the luxuriant primeval forests which supplied the material for the coal. The Carboniferous Period glorified the ancestors of modern horsetails and ferns. What used to be the original site of Pittsburgh, some odd ninety million years ago, was an impressive growth of the gigantic forerunners of these humble modern plants. The imprints of the fossil leaves and stems are often preserved so distinctly that one can form an excellent idea of what used to be the flora of our Schenley Park and Squirrel Hill in the remote past.

Amidst the exhibitions of a museum the visitor embarks on an imaginary journey to foreign lands. In an orderly arrangement he observes the fauna and flora of various continents. The polar regions convey the bracing atmosphere of vast snow plains and huge icy cliffs, the abode of many gregarious species often forced to keep together in great flocks and herds in order to withstand the rigors of inclement nature. The

mountain ranges illustrate the multifarious variety of life zones in the vertical direction from flourishing valleys up to snow-capped summits. Deserts are not always a waste deprived of all life, but frequently provide, as in Arizona, a picturesque setting of enormous cacti and strange spiny plants to an animal population which adapts itself to peculiar climatic conditions of extreme dryness.

The tropics supply their bountiful tribute. The plumage of birds and the coloration of insects are at their best in the land of the blazing equatorial sun, where the dense foliage of forests furnishes protection for innumerable living beings. But the struggle for life is there keener than anywhere. Various orders prey one on another, and the fight for supremacy is waged with the help of the most ingenious and curious natural weapons. The remarkable phenomenon of mimicry, or the so-called protective coloration, enabling the prospective victims to elude their foes, is a most striking chapter of the resourcefulness of nature. Certain insects look exactly like leaves to a point of misleading the most sagacious observer; others possess a displeasing taste, and on account of that are left alone by birds; and still other perfectly edible species imitate in their garb of colors and in their behavior such distasteful models, and thus avoid their feathered enemies. Such cases of masquerading are most conspicuous in various tropical forms and supply a very instructive subject to the student of nature.

It is not necessary, however, to go to remote equatorial regions to observe these striking strategic and tactical feats in the tense competition ranging in the animal world. A museum teaches us that in varying degrees we can discover the same kind of occurrences in our own immediate surroundings. Possibly one of the most important missions of a museum is accomplished by showing that universal phenomena

and laws of nature can be illustrated by instances from remote countries and by examples from our native regions. Everywhere there is something worth while studying. After obtaining a bird's-eye view through a museum of the bewildering variety of life in distant lands, we are prone to see from a refreshingly different angle our own setting of nature, which we might have neglected and which might have grown too monotonously familiar and commonplace to us. The museum should teach that, however enchanting are the explorations of a scientific "Sinbad the Sailor" in far-away lands, there might be just as much of the wonderful around the corner. Uncharted seas of adventure have a glorious appeal, but let us not forget that we might discover the unnoticed at a distance of a stone's throw. In natural science there are no canned goods of mysteries that must be imported from some traditional far-away land like preserved mango-chutney from India; and a stimulating discovery, be it of value only to ourselves, is often closer than we suspect. In a study of nature as a vocation or a hobby the adventurous fascination of an argosy is not measured by the leagues of the journey or by the number of sails of the craft. Let the museum help you to realize this. Though the museum of natural history is a treasury from many countries and ages it incidentally opens our eyes to a better appreciation of our land and home as a place, after all, fully worth observing, investigating, and loving.

TOLERANCE

Gentile England has had, in Disraeli, a Jew for prime minister; Protestant Canada, a Catholic premier in Laurier, and Catholic France, a Protestant president in Doumergue. I'd be ashamed to believe that the spirit of tolerance is less in America than in these great democracies.

—JOHN W. DAVIS

Of all the arts and crafts and professions to which men devote their energy and their talents, none more profoundly affects the destiny of the human race than engineering.

—CHARLES M. SCHWAB

FOURTH ANNUAL PLUMBING INSTITUTE



THEODORE AHRENS

THE fourth annual three-day institute for the plumbing, heating, and ventilating industry was held at the Carnegie Institute of Technology on March 21, 22 and 23. This institute is one of the activities of the department which has recently received the endowment known as the Theodore Ahrens Professorship of Plumbing, Heating, and Ventilating. Professor Samuel E. Dibble, who holds this professorship, originated these three-day institutes four years ago, the purpose being to give to contractors information which will be of immediate value to them. During the four annual institutes, only members of the faculty of this institution have lectured.

Each institute has been focused on some particular part of the industry, and this year the business side of the industry was emphasized. The lecturers were, Professor W. F. Rittman, who discussed the business and economic situation as they might affect the plumbing, heating, and ventilating contracting industry in the future; Professor W. T. Crandell, who discussed accounting, banking, and credit; Professor A. H. Blaisdell, who discussed, from a technical point of view, the transmission of heat from coal, oil, and gas, through iron and copper, into water, and Professor Samuel E. Dibble, who discussed codes and ethics, and estimating.

That great interest was shown in the lectures was evidenced by the active and spirited discussions from the floor. These institutes have attracted country-wide attention. Other institutions

have followed the example of the Carnegie Institute of Technology, and have held similar institutes, among them being the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, the New York University, the University of North Carolina, and the University of Maine. The institutes have also attracted the attention of the plumbing industry to the extent that the National Association of Master Plumbers has established two scholarships a year, each scholarship carrying with it six hundred dollars annually for four years. At present five of the fifty-two students enrolled in the department are scholarship boys.

The lectures given each year during the meetings held at this institution have been published in bulletin form. Professor Dibble has had requests for copies from England, Canada, New Zealand, and Australia, and technical papers appearing in various journals refer to these bulletins and their contents.

Upon the adjournment of the convention the delegates from far and near were taken to the showrooms and factories of the Standard Sanitary Manufacturing Company of Pittsburgh, where the latest inventions and developments in this great industry were shown in operation by the world's greatest enterprise in that line.

BON JOUR, MR. THOMPSON!

Arthur W. Thompson, President of the United Gas Improvement Co., urges upon four affiliated companies making up the U. G. I. the importance of starting a \$20,000,000 construction program as soon as possible, in order to relieve unemployment in and around Philadelphia.

—WALL STREET JOURNAL

That's the good fortune that goes to the people of Philadelphia when Pittsburgh lends a man like Arthur Thompson to the Quaker City. But is Pittsburgh doing her utmost to provide employment to every one that needs it? There is nothing more terrifying than the losing of a job, or the failure to find one.

TALKS ABOUT BOOKS

BY ELVA L. BASCOM, *Special Assistant, Carnegie Library*



"DISRAELI; A PICTURE OF THE VICTORIAN AGE," by André Maurois.—None of the lengthy, scholarly biographies does for Disraeli what M. Maurois accomplishes in this simply written, almost naïve,

yet brilliant life-story. Using facts and anecdotes that are known to every one, he still is able to make "Dizzy" a very appealing, colorful character, "rescuing all the magic in the career of the Hebrew conjurer." The portrait is far more accurate and valuable than that of Shelley in his "Ariel."

"STRANGE INTERLUDE," by Eugene O'Neill.—This curious play has caused much excited comment and some controversy as to its merits, but there is general agreement that it marks a milestone in the development of drama in this country. In interpreting the neurotic adventures of a New England group the author seems to try to penetrate the veil which separates the "nightmare of the present" from eternity. "The only living life is the past and the future. . . . The present is an interlude. . . . Strange interlude in which we call on past and future to bear witness we are living." To accomplish his purpose he employs, not the masks of "The Great God Brown," but two planes of speech—what each character thinks, or thinks another to be thinking, as well as what he says. It is a clever device, used very cleverly.

"WINTERSMOON," by Hugh Walpole.—Admirers of Walpole are glad that he has returned to the scene of earlier triumphs—London, and also that among the characters in this latest

novel are one or two that were friends of "The Duchess of Wrexhe," one of the last of the Victorians. The London of these two impoverished sisters—luckless Janet and reckless Rosalind—is a very different city, yet still fascinating, whether as the scene of the "last stand" of the wistful, fading aristocracy or as a background for the doings of the strident, possessive post-war generation.

"IRON AND SMOKE," by Sheila Kaye-Smith.—Sussex is again the setting for one of Miss Kaye-Smith's engrossing studies of character and circumstance. Again, too, "the land" conquers, for the death of the man who loved his farms more than either of the two women who loved him becomes the bond that unites them in a firm friendship, and leads them to devotion to the problems of his debt-burdened estate. But they are mediocre women, not "Joanna Goddens."

"ADAM AND EVE," by John Erskine.—Mr. Erskine's nimble fancy and brilliant style combine to produce a vivid picture of the struggle in the Garden of Eden when Adam is forced to decide between the eternal woman, Lilith, and the potential mother, Eve. Needless to say, there is much penetrating analysis and pointed satire—all very pertinent to contemporary problems—before Adam succumbs to domesticity, clothes, and the tyranny of an exacting yet somehow fascinating wife.

"THE CHILDREN'S READING," by Frances Jenkins Olcott.—It is fifteen years since this book—a pioneer in an important field and a recognized authority—was first published. Miss Olcott was at that time director of the Training Class for Children's Librarians in the Carnegie Library of Pittsburgh, and its children's libraries were her laboratory for testing the reading tastes of children and for influencing their reading habits. The present volume is a thorough revision.

A DUVENECK PORTRAIT

ANOTHER new painting has lately been added to the Institute's permanent collection—this time a Duveneck. This is the fourth picture to be acquired this year, the others being "Annie McGinley" by Rockwell Kent, "Vicomtesse Henri de Janzé" by Ambrose McEvoy, and "Portrait of a Portuguese" by Charles W. Hawthorne. Thus the



WISTFUL GIRL
By FRANK DUVENECK

Institute continues its plan of presenting in the galleries the most important figures in art, past and present.

Royal Cortissoz, in Scribner's Magazine for last February, describes the picture as follows:

A gem in the exhibition at the Higgs Gallery was a certain Young Girl, a head and shoulders portrait done on a small scale. In the lower part of the canvas Duveneck was the robustious brushman, but the wistful, refined face of the model was drawn with a searching tenderness. That was like the artist. He wasn't a man of imagination and he left no great composition behind him, but he was profoundly sensitive. Every now and then in his oeuvre you come upon some such characterization as this Young Girl, subtle to the point of exquisiteness, and you marvel at the strong technique that could thus adjust itself to a fragile, fleeting mood.

Frank Duveneck was born in Covington, Kentucky, in 1848. In 1870 he went to Munich and entered the Royal Academy there. He made rapid progress, taking many prizes. In 1878 he opened a school of painting in Munich which became so popular that his pupils followed him to Italy, where he continued his classes in Florence and Venice.

Duveneck received medals and honors of many kinds, including the special grand prize at the Panama-Pacific Exposition in 1915. The latter part of his life he spent in Cincinnati, where he painted and taught in the Art Museum. He died in 1919. He is represented in many public and private collections in this country.

ACHIEVEMENTS OF MATURE MEN

DEAR CARNEGIE:

Your list in the March magazine covering the achievements of young men is interesting and inspiring. But how about the older men—the more mature men? Can you not publish a list showing the achievements of those men who never really grow old because they seem to combine immortal youth with the creative spirit?

—JOHN HENDERSON

THE CARNEGIE MAGAZINE is always happy to meet the wishes of its readers. Here is a list which shows that years do not mean age to great souls:

Commodore Vanderbilt, between the ages of seventy and eighty-three, increased the mileage of his railroad from 120 to 10,000, and added about one hundred millions to his fortune.

Handel composed his oratorio, "Triumph of Time and Truth," at the age of seventy-four.

Meyerbeer was seventy-four when he produced his greatest opera, "L'Africaine."

Samuel Johnson published the best of his works, "Lives of the Poets," at seventy-two, and Littré completed his greatest of all dictionaries at the same age.

Wordsworth was appointed to the laureateship at seventy-three, and lived to see his eightieth birthday.

Galileo at seventy-three made his last telescopic discovery—that of the diurnal and monthly librations of the moon.

Kant wrote his "Anthropology," the "Metaphysics of Ethics," and "Strife of the Faculties," at seventy-four.

Thiers became President of the French Republic at seventy-four, and held that exalted office for two years.

Tintoretto at the same age painted his crowning production, "Paradise."

Savigny published his treatise on "Obligations" at seventy-four.

Verdi, when that age, produced his masterpiece, "Otello," and at eighty wrote his equally brilliant "Falstaff."

Oliver Wendell Holmes at seventy-four published his medical essays, and at seventy-nine gave us "Over the Tea-Cups," dying at the ripe old age of eighty-five.

Longfellow at seventy-five wrote his imposing meditation, "Hermes Trismegistus" and the "Bells of San Blas."

Isaac D'Israeli at seventy-five published his three-volume "Amenities of Literature," notwithstanding total blindness for three years preceding.

Bismarck at seventy-five was forced from the Chancellorship of the Empire.

Victor Hugo at the same age wrote "History of a Crime;" at seventy-seven, "Le Pape;" and at eighty, "Torquemada."

Washington Irving lived to be seventy-six, and wrote his "Life of Washington" in his last years.

Perugino at seventy-six painted the walls of the Church of Castello di Fontignano.

Humboldt postponed until his seventy-sixth year the preparation of the "Kosmos," and successfully completed it in his ninetieth year.

Lamarck at seventy-eight completed his greatest zoological work, "The Natural History of Invertebrates."

Whittier at seventy-nine published "Poems of Nature."

Joseph Jefferson, the beloved American comedian, was as effective in all his rôles at seventy-five as when at the height of his physical power.

Macklan, the Irish actor, performed in England in his ninety-ninth year.

Cato was an octogenarian when he began the study of Greek, as was Plutarch when he started Latin, and as was Socrates when he learned to play an instrument.

Gladstone at eighty began his great Midlothian campaign which overthrew the Conservative Government. He became premier for the fourth time at eighty-three.

John Quincy Adams was a power in the House of Representatives when stricken at eighty-one.

Voltaire at eighty-three published a tragedy, "Irene."

Tennyson was also eighty-three when he gave the world his beautiful swan song, "Crossing the Bar."

Newton at that same age worked as hard as he did in middle life.

Von Moltke, when eighty-eight, was still chief of staff of the Prussian army.

Michelangelo was painting his great canvases at eighty-nine.

Izaak Walton wielded a ready pen at ninety.

Pope Leo XIII showed no signs of intellectual decrepitude when he died at ninety-three.

Titian at ninety-eight painted his "Battle of Lepanto."

Chevreul, the great scientist, was busy, keen, and active when death called him at one hundred and three.

LIBRARY SCHOOL AWARDS



ELIZABETH B. MENDENHALL

THERE was a very pleasing celebration in the Carnegie Library School when the two annual scholarships were recently presented.

The first one, known as the Nina C. Brotherton Scholarship, which provides for the remission of tuition for the second semester and awarded on the basis of scholarship, worthiness, and personal qualifications was received this year by Miss Elizabeth B. Mendenhall. Miss Mendenhall is a Pittsburgh girl and a graduate of Peabody High School and the University of Syracuse. She will complete the course in Library Work with Schools in June. Miss Josephine Johnson, another Pittsburgh girl, won the scholarship last year and is now in the Detroit Public Library.

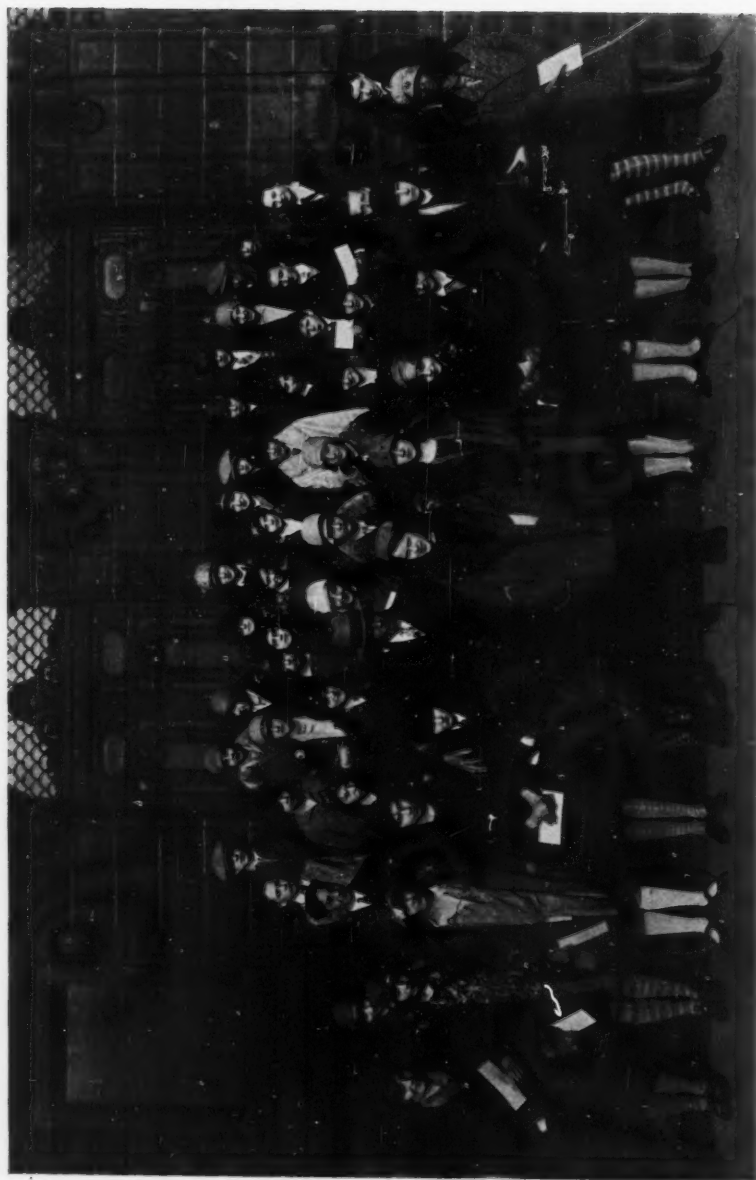
This scholarship was established in 1925 in honor of Nina C. Brotherton, at that time principal of the Library School. The original fund was started through the gift of the class of 1925,

and was further added to by the class of 1927. Thus, with further contributions from friends of the school, it was possible to make the first award in 1926.

The second award, known as the Trustees Scholarship, provides for the remission of tuition for the second semester to that student attaining the highest scholarship record for the previous semester. The award this year was given to Miss Ruth Schoenberger. Miss Schoenberger is a local girl and attended Schenley High School and Bryn Athyn Academy of the New Church. Before coming to the Library School she gained some preliminary experience as assistant librarian of the Sewickley Public Library. She will finish the course in General Library Work this year. Last year the scholarship was won by Miss Margaret Allen, another local girl, who is at present Reader's Assistant in the Central Lending Department, Carnegie Library of Pittsburgh.



RUTH SCHOENBERGER



THE PRIZE ESSAY WINNERS

Edward Ancell, winner of first prize in the Parochial Schools, stands fifth from the left in the front row.
Mary Dent, winner of first prize in the Public Schools, is sixth from the right.

PRIZE ESSAY WINNERS

THE seventh annual essay contests for the pupils of the Eighth Grades of the Pittsburgh Public and Parochial Schools, under the auspices of the Fine Arts and Museum Departments, were terminated on the afternoon of March 31 in Music Hall with the presentation of awards. Samuel Harden Church presided. Brief addresses were made by Dr. William Porkess in behalf of the judges, the Rev. Paul E. Campbell, Superintendent of the Parochial Schools, and Dr. Will Earhart, representing Dr. William M. Davidson, Superintendent of the Public Schools.

The prize winners and their respective schools follow:

FIRST PRIZES OF \$25

Edward Ancell, Holy Innocents
Mary Dent, H. C. Frick Elementary

SECOND PRIZES OF \$15

John Hufnagel, Holy Innocents
Gwendolyn Marshfield, John Morrow
Dorothea Odenheimer, Linden

THIRD PRIZES OF \$10

Hazel Brandt, St. Mary of the Mount
Jean G. Norris, Park Place
Olive Poupard, H. C. Frick Elementary

FOURTH PRIZES OF \$5

Rose Bitzer, Cathedral
Catherine Bright, Linden
Marian Campbell, Park Place
Dorothy Christley, Dilworth
Ruth E. Cumming, Langley High
Mary Jane Darragh, St. Raphael
Margaret Duffy, St. Raphael
Frances Fiske, Sterrett
Prudence Goodale, Taylor Allderdice
Dorothy May Hansen, Taylor Allderdice
Caroline Isler, St. Mary of the Mount
Dorothy Jane Langfitt, Linden
Rosetta Lipsitz, James E. Rogers
Mary Ludwig, Dilworth
Sarah Lee Maits, Linden
Dorothy Morrow, Madison
Gertrude Munsch, Cathedral
John Musgrave, John Morrow
Beatrice Ring, Linden
Dorothy Ross, Stephen C. Foster
Harriet Sanders, Brookline
Kloman Schmidt, Sacred Heart
Albert Simons, St. Mary of the Mount

William Sims, Dilworth
William Taylor, Sacred Heart
Margaret E. Walsh, St. Mary of the Mount
Vera Weidner, John Morrow
Dorothy Wirth, Linden
Richard Woll, Sacred Heart
Janet Young, H. C. Frick Elementary

FIFTH PRIZES OF \$2

Sherley Aber, Holy Innocents
Lillian Anderson, Westlake
Margery Anderson, Sterrett
Constance Atkinson, Sterrett
Ruth Baunemann, Allen
Sylvia Begler, Madison
Loretta Bergman, Morningside
Bessie Blair, Lemington
Mary Clare Blatt, Sacred Heart
Mavis Bridgewater, Holmes
Irene Campbell, Sacred Heart
Mary Cashdollar, Brookline
Mary Rebecca Cashman, Friendship
Clara Clancey, Sterrett
Jean Conrad, Dilworth
Maisie Cox, Snodgrass
John Cunningham, Brookline
Maxine Davies, Sterrett
Mildred Degenhardt, Dilworth
William Dougherty, Cathedral
Margaret A. Driscoll, St. Mary of the Mount
Anne June Elmer, Linden
Anna Mae Elton, John Morrow
Mignon English, St. Mary of the Mount
Frances Frampton, Linden
Jack Freund Jr., Linden
Dorothy Fulton, Langley High
Ruth Allene Gambrill, Dilworth
Mary Glanville, St. Mary of the Mount
Eleanor J. Goldsmith, Taylor Allderdice
Elizabeth Gross, Dilworth
Robert Halli, St. Raphael
Sara E. Henry, Schaeffer
Catherine Hickel, Most Holy Name
Clara C. Hirt, St. Mary of the Mount
Mary Hunt, St. Rosalia
Harold C. Kerr, Madison
Virginia Krueger, John Morrow
Helen Levens, Morningside
J. Victor Lipman, Sacred Heart
Elsie McAdam, John Morrow
Jack Madden, St. Brigid
Mary Meyer, Cathedral
Junc McGrew, Linden
Jerome Miller, Cathedral
Odessa McKinney, Westlake
Dorothy McLean, Sterrett
Helen Moore, Epiphany
Clara Penn Mottlau, Sterrett
Marion Muirhead, J. M. Logan
Madeline Napoeloen, Dilworth
Barbara Natwick, Dilworth

THE CARNEGIE MAGAZINE

Virginia Norton, Sterrett
Alda O'Brien, Cathedral
Virginia Oldham, Most Holy Name
Lawrence O'Toole, Cathedral
Marian Parry, Stephen C. Foster
Alice Philpott, St. Mary of the Mount
Richard Powers, John Morrow
Mary Elizabeth Rice, St. Raphael
Michael Robic, St. Augustine
Betty Rutledge, John Morrow
Dollie Schack, Soho
Beatrice Schmidt, Sacred Heart
Ruth Seitz, Brookline
Rose Selnick, Dilworth
Herbert Shapiro, Dilworth
Wilma Sheeler, Morningside
Meyer Siegal, Dilworth
Frieda Stein, Madison
Virginia Sullivan, Saint Mary of the Mount
Juanita L. Tocas, Beltzhoover
Charles Wager, Cathedral
Ruth Wagner, John Morrow
Dorothy Wilkinson, Beechwood

WALTER HAMPDEN'S VISIT

FOR many years the Shakespeare Birthday Club has made it an annual custom to place a floral wreath on the beautiful statue of William Shakespeare which stands in front of Music Hall at the Carnegie Institute in celebration of his birthday April 23.

This year it will happen by a most felicitous good fortune that Walter Hampden, esteemed by many critics to be the greatest living Shakespearean actor, will begin an engagement in Pittsburgh at the Alvin Theatre, playing Hamlet, on the Bard of Avon's birthday, and Mr. Hampden has graciously consented to place the wreath upon the statue.

CARNEGIE MAGAZINE ON SALE

FOR the convenience of those wishing single or extra copies of the CARNEGIE MAGAZINE it has been placed on sale at the Jones Book Shop on Wood Street, the Priscilla Guthrie Book Shops in the Schenley Apartments and on William Penn Place, and at the Carnegie Institute Post Office.

MEMBERSHIPS FOR OUR FRIENDS

THE March number announced that in order to promote the growth of its financial resources the Board of Trustees had inaugurated a series of endowment and gift memberships as follows:

ENDOWMENT BENEFACTOR	
By gift or devise . . .	\$1,000,000.
ENDOWMENT PATRON	
By gift or devise . . .	500,000.
ENDOWMENT FELLOW	
By gift or devise . . .	100,000.
ENDOWMENT FRIEND	
By gift or devise . . .	50,000.
ENDOWMENT DONOR	
By gift or devise . . .	25,000.
ENDOWMENT GIVER	
By gift or devise . . .	10,000.
SUSTAINING MEMBER	
Annually . . .	1,000.
CONTRIBUTING FELLOW	
Annually . . .	250.
SUBSCRIBING MEMBER	
Annually . . .	100.
SUBSCRIBING FRIEND	
Annually . . .	50.
MEMBER	
Annually . . .	10.
NON-RESIDENT MEMBER	
Annually . . .	5.

Our readers will see when they stray over into the Garden of Gold that this plan has met with an instant and enthusiastic response which promises to grow into a rich and unending harvest.

THE CARNEGIE TELESCOPE

Galileo's telescope, which suddenly expanded the known stellar universe at the beginning of the seventeenth century, had a lens about 2½ inches in diameter, with an area eighty times that of the pupil of the eye. This increase in light-collecting power was sufficient to reveal nearly half a million stars (over the entire heavens), as compared with the few thousands previously within range. The 100-inch mirror of the Hooker telescope [thus named at Mr. Carnegie's special request] which collects about 160,000 times as much light as the eye, is capable of recording photographically more than a thousand million stars.

—GEORGE ELLERY HALE—"Harpers"



LAST month the magazine offered a prize subscription for the best name for its Gardener, and here, among a hundred letters, is this one:

DEAR CARNEGIE:

"Jason" for the Gardener,—he who sought the Golden Fleece.

—ROBERT GARLAND

Well, Robert, you have been awarded the prize—one year's subscription to the CARNEGIE MAGAZINE. Jason is the Gardener's name. You had a lot of competition. Dozens of names came in, and some of them were very attractive and very characteristic. Among them were Hans (many readers), Jacques (a few), Henri, Sandy, Tony, Fortunio, Parisio, Prospero, Touchstone, Midas, and so on.

Midas had a good many friends, because everything he touches turns to gold. But Midas seems to have made a miserable failure because his motives were selfish.

But there is something classic about Jason—classic, yet familiar and friendly. And the golden fleece—that is a fine accessory for our Gardener. For when he goes home in the cooling evening, does he not wrap himself in the golden fleece lest the chill should strike him? And again on the morrow, when "the dawn comes up like thunder," does he not once more put on his golden robe? A monarch in his own realm is Jason, appeared in the glittering splendor of his golden fleece.

And now the CARNEGIE MAGAZINE will give another prize subscription for one year to any of its readers anywhere in the world—Mr. Garland alone barred, because he knows too much already!—who will send in the best story of not more than two hundred words describing Jason's quest for the golden fleece.

With the Gardener thus named let us proceed to view his work. Things have been doing this month. The first morning that Jason wore his golden fleece, he said to Penelope his wife, "I wonder what kind of fortune will come to the Garden of Gold today?" Penelope, who is always looking on the bright side of things, answered him, "Why, dear Jason, this ought to be one of your most prosperous days."



BACHRACH

MRS. TAYLOR ALLDERICE

And so it came to pass. For he had not been long at work when Mrs. Taylor Allderice called to him. "Jason," she said, "you are asking for memberships for the Institute and I want to claim the first one. Here is \$50 for a

membership as a Subscribing Friend, and will you please accept the money?" The gardener took it gratefully from her hands and put it away in the pocket of his smock, and told her that by 1936 it would grow to \$81.93, and that the Corporation adding \$81.93 would make a total of \$163.86. And she was so happy in making her gift that Jason told Penelope all about it that evening.



CHILDS FRICK

Gardener \$100 for the Carnegie Museum as a Subscribing Member, the sum to be used annually for current expenses. "I have seen your buffaloes and your giraffes," said Jason, "but we have nothing in the Garden of Gold larger than these little chipmunks." And just then one of them leaped on his sleeve and ate a nut from his hand.

The Gardener turned to look at the birds drinking from the edge of the golden fountain, when he was hailed by a cheery voice, and George H. Clapp entered. "I have brought you a little present," said Mr. Clapp, handing Jason a roll which looked like a sheet of music wrapped in tissue paper. The Gardener smiled and unwrapped the package, and almost bewildered, scratched his head, and looked at Mr. Clapp, and then at the gift. Could he believe his eyes? Yes, he could. But his eyes were full of tears, for this good friend had brought him \$25,000 consisting of twenty-five bonds for \$1,000 each, with all the coupons attached, even those that were due last February. "Use the income for the Museum,"

said Mr. Clapp, "and keep the principal in the Institute endowment fund." And Mr. Clapp walked away leaving it hard to say whether he or Jason was the most happy. The Corporation will double Mr. Clapp's gift in 1936, so that his present is really worth \$50,000 in capital funds, besides affording the Museum an immediate and much needed accretion to its income.

And now there is laughter and singing, and the Gardener beholds a group of beautiful women—six or seven hundred of them—the graduates of Tech from the Margaret Morrison Carnegie and the Fine Arts schools. They had heard the fame of the Garden of Gold, and they brought with them a rich offering to be planted in it—\$800 is

precisely the sum they gave to the Gardener by the hand of Mrs. Bernice Kruger Thorpe. Over half the amount was realized from a benefit performance of a play given by these young women, the balance being voted



Mrs. BERNICE K. THORPE

by them from the alumnae treasury. Well, Jason always loves to greet the women—Penelope doesn't mind—and there was much merry-making and hand-shaking during the visit. "Oh, Jason," said Mrs. Thorpe, "we wish we could shout it out—what Carnegie Tech has to offer in the matter of education! What it has done for us! How we love it! How we want to help it become the leading institution of its kind in the world!" And the other girls shouted, "Jason, Jason, yes, we do!" And it became a song—"Jason, Jason, yes, we do!" The Gardener told them that their gift would grow to \$2,144 in 1946, the Corporation would add

\$4,288, making the total \$6,432. And even beyond its money value, their generous and loyal donation will bear fruit through time immemorial.



C. K. SMULLEN

the call to arms, to whom Uncle Sam has given Adjusted Service Certificates,

payable in twenty years, and these student warriors with glad faces transfer the fruits of their valor to the Tech fund—C. K. Smullen \$1,258, to which the Corporation will add \$2,516, making \$3,774, altogether; H. J. McCorkle,

\$1,192, Corporation \$2,384, total \$3,576; C. W. Gibbs, \$575, Corporation \$1,150,



C. W. GIBBS

total \$1,725; and A. W. Einstein, \$1,468, Corporation \$2,936, total \$4,404; or a total value from the four soldiers of \$13,479 in 1946. Viewing the good example set by these devoted men, the Gardener hopes to see a whole battalion



H. J. McCORKLE

of war students trooping in to lay at his feet their Adjusted Service Certificates. It was an



A. W. EINSTEIN

exalted act. They had taken the awful chance of death in that titanic struggle. And Uncle Sam had given them these awards. Yet cheerfully they brought them to their fostering mother.

The warriors marched away—"the horns of Elfland faintly blowing" as their footsteps faded upon the ear.

The Gardener, wearing his golden fleece, went home with a good story for Penelope. And when it was done, "I wonder," he said, "if we shall have anything more? Will we get any more memberships? Will it keep coming? Do you think the people know?"

And Penelope answering, said, "Jason—they know—they are beginning to know—it will never stop! Never!"

JOINING ALL FAITHS TO PREVENT WAR

A LEAGUE of Religions to prevent war is the ambitious project of the Church Peace Union founded by Andrew Carnegie. Whether the gathering will be held in Geneva, Brussels, Berlin, or Washington, the Boston Herald tells us, has not yet been decided, but arrangements are being made to call in fifty speakers from the "eleven living religions" and to supplement that number by "ten additional representative men and women chosen at large throughout the world." The conference is called together, according to the preliminary announcement, because "the conditions which today face humanity and threaten the progress of the world demand that all men of good will

from every religion associate themselves in promoting peace among the nations," it being the opinion of the organizing committee that "there is needed now more urgently than ever before the help of devout men of faith who are concerned for the brotherly cooperation of the world." The Christians, we read, represent 639 million believers; Confucianists and Taoists nearly 311; Mohammedans, 227; Hindus, 215; Animists, 161; Buddhists, 140; and Jews, fifteen million, to say nothing of other divisions, and, asks the Boston Herald, "why should not some more general ground of union be sought than that which tones down minor differences in what has come to be known as 'the exchange of pulpits?'" So this paper believes:

With the officers of the Church Peace Union leading in this new movement, and with Chief Justice William Howard Taft a member of the Union's trustees, the outcome should contribute potently to the influences which are making for international peace. We shall again have the story, broadcast to the peoples of both Orient and Occident, of that 1914 outbreak which cost the world nearly 13,000,000 lives, the known dead alone being five times the number killed in the Napoleonic wars, which lasted twenty-three years, and twice that of fatalities in all of the wars of the last century. Nor will the World War's aftermath be neglected—a property loss of from ten to twenty billion dollars, losses at sea of nearly seven billion, a cost to neutrals of almost two billion, a tax on the world's industrial production of forty-five billion, and the long list of incapacities and disablements inflicted on the soldiers who survived, making a total which has been estimated at 200 billion dollars.

—LITERARY DIGEST

VISITOR'S NIGHT AT TECH

ON the evening of April 20 from 7:30 to 9:30 the Carnegie Institute of Technology in accordance with its annual custom will throw open its doors to the general public. This is the twenty-second exhibition of its work and the event will be marked by special displays and programs in the various departments. Students of the day and night classes will be seen at their studies in the shops, studios, laboratories, and classrooms.

SUMMER LIBRARY SCHOOL

By FRANCES H. KELLY, *Principal of the Carnegie Library School*



THIS year, for the first time, the Carnegie Library School will conduct a summer session. For a number of years we have known that there was a need for summer courses and have looked forward to the time when

we might be able to offer them, but until now lack of funds has prevented the establishment of a Summer School. This year a grant of \$5,000 from the Carnegie Corporation of New York has made it possible to undertake this work. This grant was made upon the recommendation of the Board of Education for Librarianship, which is the official group selected by the American Library Association to study the needs for professional library training in this country.

In planning the curriculum for the summer session we have kept in mind very carefully the needs of library workers at the present time. Two very important problems confront the library profession: (1) the need of training for library teachers in elementary schools, and (2) the great demand for children's librarians. It is proposed to divide the Summer School work into two groups of courses—one for library teachers in elementary schools and one for those especially interested in public library work with children. The fact that no other accredited library school is offering courses especially planned for the elementary library teacher, and that no library school in this section of the country is offering summer courses in Library Work with Children has further convinced us that in inaugurating courses of this nature we shall be per-

forming a useful service to the library profession as well as to those who wish special training in these fields.

The establishment and rapid development of the elementary school library throughout the country is one of the new and important phases of modern education. It is singular that in the development of the American library movement the elementary school library has been left until the last, for it is so basic in its importance, reaching and influencing, as it can, that great majority who never go on to the schools of higher education. To give children an appreciation of the world of books⁸ and of what it can do for them is to give them an inestimable advantage in life, or, as Hildegard Hawthorne so very aptly phrases it, "Among all the gifts you can make a child there is none more conducive to his present and future happiness and content, none more likely to add richness to his life than—hold on, not a book! Not a book, but the habit of reading." This can only be accomplished when those who are directing the education of children are themselves fully aware of the opportunities before them and know best how to bring about the desired results.

In progressive school systems each elementary school has its own library. This growth has been so rapid that in many cases it has been necessary to put in charge of these libraries teachers who show a special interest and aptitude for the work, but who have no special training for it. It is to meet the needs of these teachers that the first group of courses for the Summer School has been planned. In it will be included a course in Book Selection for Children, with some instruction in Story-Telling. The aim of the course will be to give the library teacher instruction and practice in the selection and evaluation of books

for children, with especial reference to the needs of the elementary schools. One period each week will be devoted to Story-Telling, with emphasis placed upon the best sources available, principles of selection, and methods of presentation. A course in Reference and Administration and one in Cataloguing and Classification will complete the program as outlined for library teachers in elementary schools. Each of these courses has been planned and adapted with reference to this particular field of library work and with the aim of giving the library teacher a better technical equipment for the work she is required to do and a larger vision of the important part the elementary school library should take in the early education and development of the child.

• The second group of courses will be offered for those interested in library work with children from the public library point of view. The Carnegie Library School is, of course, a pioneer in this field of work, having been first organized in 1900 as a Training School for Children's Librarians, and until recent years it has been the only school to offer a specialized course in library work with children. Many of the smaller public libraries need assistants who have had some specialized training in children's library work, and yet are unable to afford a fully trained children's librarian. It is to fill this need that these lectures are planned. Courses will be offered in Book Selection for Children, Story-Telling, Administration of Children's Rooms, and Reference Work.

Two general elective courses may also be offered this year, one in Subject Bibliography for Elementary School Use and one in Story-Telling. The latter will be the same course, three credits in value, which is offered during the regular winter term.

Candidates who have library positions or who are under appointment to positions will be eligible for the summer session courses. Other candidates must meet the requirements for the

regular Library School courses, which means that they must have had at least one year of college work to be eligible for the entrance examinations. Those who have their college degrees are admitted without entrance examinations. Only students who meet the requirements for the Library School will be accepted for the general elective courses. In making plans for the Summer School we have hoped that it will be possible to make some of the courses the equivalent of those offered during the winter term, and to give credit for them toward a Library School diploma to students who meet the requirements of the Library School.

The summer students will have the advantages of the same equipment and facilities which are available to the students taking the regular courses, so that although it will be the first year of the Summer School, there will be at hand a well developed collection of books and other working materials.

The alumnae of the Carnegie Library School are most interested in the new venture, having adopted at their annual meeting in 1926 a resolution advising serious consideration of the establishment of summer courses for those wishing to specialize in library work with children and in school library work. This action on their part showed that as responsible librarians in touch with library conditions throughout the country they realized the necessity for further opportunities for training in these types of work.

The Carnegie Library School is gratified that it is able to offer these courses this summer, and is appreciative of the generosity of the Carnegie Corporation in making such an undertaking possible.

SPEAKING OF BRIBERY

And Balaam answered and said unto the servants of Balak, If Balak would give me his house full of silver and gold, I cannot go beyond the word of the Lord my God, to do less or more.

—NUMBERS 22:18

THE LOUIS KOSSUTH CELEBRATION

PITTSBURGH has just been honored by a visit from the Hungarian delegation who came to this country to dedicate the Louis Kossuth monument erected on Riverside Drive in New York City. The group included more than three hundred citizens from Hungary, representing all professions, trades, and faiths. They were officially received with the warmest hospitality by Mayor Charles H. Kline and the City Council of Pittsburgh, comprising these members: Robert J. Alderdice, Charles Anderson, W. Y. English, Robert Garland, John S. Herron, Harry A. Little, P. J. McArdle, James F. Malone, and Daniel Winters.

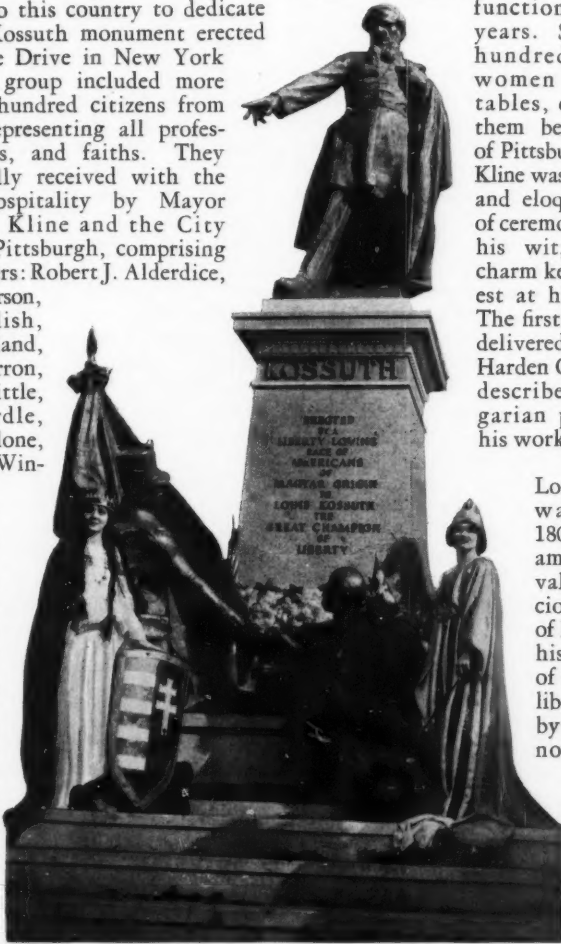
After the reception at the City Hall the visitors were taken for a tour of the city, and saw its homes, its schools and universities, and its great industries, where they expressed surprise at the large absence of men and the large presence of machinery in the mills. Their final visit was to the Carnegie Institute.

The City of Pittsburgh gave the Hungarian delegates a banquet in the

ballroom of the William Penn Hotel, which was one of the most brilliant functions of recent years. Some seven hundred men and women sat at the tables, one half of them being citizens of Pittsburgh. Mayor Kline was the gracious and eloquent master of ceremonies, and by his wit, tact, and charm kept the interest at high tension. The first address was delivered by Samuel Harden Church, who described the Hungarian patriot and his works as follows:

Louis Kossuth was born in 1802 at Monok amidst the rich valleys and luscious vineyards of Hungary, and his inheritance of a passion for liberty is shown by the fact that no fewer than seventeen of his ancestors were prosecuted for high treason in successive generations by the Austrian Gov-

ernment. "My genealogical tree," he once said, "is like a gallows; there is an ancestor hanging from every branch." At college he had thought of becoming a preacher, but the law



STATUE OF LOUIS KOSSUTH BY JOHN HORVAY

claimed him instead. Following a custom of his country he was chosen to the Diet as proxy for a deceased landowner where he had a vote but no voice. It is difficult to imagine Kossuth keeping silence in a turbulent legislative chamber, but while he might not use his voice in the controversies of politics he began to employ his brain in publishing and distributing a report of the proceedings in pamphlet form. As the law required these discussions to be kept secret, the Austrian Government sent him to prison on a four-year sentence, but so great an agitation in his behalf was raised throughout Hungary that the Emperor was glad to release him when he had served fifteen months of his term. During his incarceration he had read much and thought much; he absorbed a sound understanding of the law of nations, of the rights of the people, and of the legitimate functions of government; and he there formed the high resolve that if God would spare his life he would deliver his country from the blighting yoke of Austria.

He had entered the prison without friends and without a name. He left it with his whole country acclaiming him as the hero and champion of Hungary. And soon thereafter, in 1848, he organized an army and entered Vienna at the head of his troops, and there, instead of being forced to fight against armed foes, he was received with frantic enthusiasm, and found that Austrian students were drawing his carriage and that Austrian soldiers formed themselves about his person as a guard of honor. So great was Kossuth's power at that moment that the Emperor of Austria was compelled to abdicate, and was succeeded by his son—that Francis Joseph who reigned during the World War. Kossuth, having now an army and a treasury, demanded that the proud Hapsburg should consent to an autonomous government for Hungary with himself as minister of finance; that there should be freedom

of the press, freedom of trade, and freedom of religion; that the remnants of feudalism should be swept away; that the peasants should have the right to own land; that the common people should enjoy all the rights of the nobles; and once and for all he required the destruction of that false principle that while some families were by law and custom made noble and even divine, other families must be rated by law and custom as base and ignoble. And all of these reforms, when presented by him to the Hungarian Diet, were enacted into law. Then Kossuth was proclaimed Governor of Hungary, and once more he led his army into the field, and expelled the last invader from that sacred soil.

The young Emperor and his Austrian ministers, enraged at the success of Kossuth's revolt, determined to crush him and once more bind his country in the shackles of slavery. But Kossuth met their army with intrepid courage and drove it back, inflicting a loss of 9,000 men upon his enemies. Fearful of attacking him again with an unsupported Austrian army, the Emperor now invaded Hungary with enormous reinforcements of Russian and German troops, in all 86,000 strong. Kossuth, having only 20,000 soldiers, and, like our own Washington, suffering the privations of cold, hunger, and nakedness, made a valiant defense. Thermopylae and Marathon give no more thrilling examples of desperate and heroic struggle. But when attacked in front and rear by overwhelming forces he was caught in the jaws of a vise, his army was crushed, many of his followers were executed, and he himself, after having exhausted every resource of strategy and heroism, was forced to flee to Turkey, where he was immediately cast into prison. The Russian General wrote to the Czar, "Hungary is conquered and lies at the feet of your Majesty."

And then came the dramatic finish of a tragic history. When Austria and

Russia demanded his head, the chivalrous heart of America was in flames, and she stretched out her arms in a warm assurance of hospitality and shelter. In the United States Senate Daniel Webster, the greatest statesman of his time, voiced the emotions of his countrymen when he proposed that the brave exile be rescued from his enemies and brought in refuge to our shores. A gallant ship flying the Stars and Stripes was sent to Constantinople, and Kossuth, triumphant in defeat, was brought here and given a tumultuous and mighty welcome which rang again and again through town and countryside until it echoed across the vaulted floor of Heaven.

We are proud to have a statue of Kossuth erected in our country. His memory is enshrined in the hearts of our people, his illustrious career is an inspiration to mankind, and we count it a precious privilege to welcome his countrymen to Pittsburgh.

THE MAKING OF WILLS

In making a will, money left to the Carnegie Institute should be covered by the following phrase:

*I do hereby give and bequeath to the
CARNEGIE INSTITUTE in the
City of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania*

And bequests to the Carnegie Institute of Technology should be phrased like this:

*I do hereby give and bequeath to the
CARNEGIE INSTITUTE OF
TECHNOLOGY OF PITTS-
BURGH, PENNSYLVANIA*

THE NEW LIBRARIAN

RALPH MUNN was elected Director of the Carnegie Library of Pittsburgh by the Board of Trustees on April 9, succeeding John H. Leete, who resigned on account of ill health.

Mr. Munn, now Librarian of the Carnegie Library at Flint, Michigan, is thirty-four years old. He was born in Illinois and removed with his family to Colorado. After finishing high school he took one year in Ohio State University and finished his college course in the University of Denver where he afterwards completed his law studies and was admitted to the bar. In the meantime he had served for four years in the Denver Public Library and upon graduation preferred the library to the legal profession. He then took the two years' course at the New York State Library School. He holds the degrees of Bachelor of Arts, Bachelor of Law, and Bachelor of Library Science. These degrees represent eight years of college and professional school work. He served for a short time in the New York Public Library under Edwin H. Anderson; was five years as assistant librarian at Seattle under Judson Jennings, and for the past two years has been at Flint. When the war broke out he served in France and at its conclusion took a course in the history of architecture and literature at the Sorbonne in Paris. He is married and has two children, aged two and four. He will come to Pittsburgh as soon as a successor can be found for the Flint library, presumably in about one month.

In accepting Mr. Leete's resignation the Board expressed their regret that prolonged ill health has compelled him to relinquish the position which he has filled with efficiency, success, and honor for so many years, together with their hope that his proposed change to a more salubrious climate will effect his early recovery.

Today

Across the
Atlantic Ocean,
Chickadees,
Impressions,
By Arthur Brisbane

TEN
SECTIONS
112 PAGES

THE SUNDAY SUN-TELEGRAPH
The Pittsburgh Sunday Post—Pittsburgh Gazette Times

THE
WEATHER
Forecast for
Pittsburgh
PRICE 10 CENTS

Published 1927, Vol. 2, No. 22

SUNDAY, MARCH 4, 1928

DRIVER: AVERY ROBERT

ESTABLISHED 1897, VOL. 2, NO. 22

TAX 'VICE' TO FREE VOTE CHEATS

Charges Carnegie Museum Faces Ruin FATHER ADMITS SLAYING SONS

UNDERWORLD
ORDERED TO
PAY \$50,000
FOR DEFENSE

FUNDS LOW, NEED HIDDEN BY TRUSTEES, HEAD AVERS

Curator Asks 'Trust' Admitted to Public

Continued in Page 12

To Maintain Prosperity Maintain Employment

There is considerable unemployment throughout the country and the means given the widespread use of labor-saving machinery.

Labor-saving machinery may not be responsible for all unemployment, but it is a worthy suggestion that for a good part of it.

To state the situation mathematically—when labor-saving machinery does more work than men, the result is unemployment.

Forward production can only be maintained or even slightly increased by the introduction of increased machinery.

In progress times, there is a continually growing consumption which gives ample employment to all the workers—long the labor-saving machinery has been.

These influences operate in a vicious circle, the one another the other.

As long as we have general prosperity, we will have large and growing employment.

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MADE PAIR HURL SELVES INTO CANAL

Swimmers Found With Wife, Canada Tolls Paid

Continued in Page 12

Swimmers Found With Wife, Canada Tolls Paid

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12 Years Blind, She Sees!



HEALED—My Cousin, 12 Years Blind, Now Sees!

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What Makes a GOOD Newspaper?

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YELLOW JOURNALISM IN PITTSBURGH

The following letter explains itself. Up to the hour of going to press no reply has been received.

March 10, 1928

Mr. William Randolph Hearst
Palm Beach, Florida
Dear Sir:

On last Sunday, March 4, your Pittsburgh newspaper, the Sun-Telegraph, gave space upon its first page for a violent and destructive attack on the Carnegie Museum, which is a department of the Carnegie Institute of which I have the honor to be President. In a furious headline it was charged that the "CARNEGIE MUSEUM FACES RUIN" and then in another large headline type this statement was made—"FUNDS LOW, NEED HIDDEN BY TRUSTEES, HEAD AVERS." As I am the official referred to in the word "Head" I beg to make the following statement on the subject.

Your reporter, Mr. Jansen, called me on the telephone at the President's Office in the Institute on Saturday afternoon and told me that he had received a statement from an individual connected with the Carnegie Museum which averred that funds were badly needed by that department and that the trustees were taking no action to alleviate the situation. I naturally asked your reporter to give me the name of his communicant and he replied that he was not permitted to do so and asked me whether it was true that the institution was in need of funds. My response was that this institution like every other similar one needs funds but that the trustees had taken constructive action on this subject more than a year ago, and that if he would bring the article to me and permit me to read it, while I would not make any attempt to suppress it, I would then be enabled to make an intelligent reply. This ended the telephone communication, leaving

me with the impression that your reporter would immediately come to see me at the Institute in order to get my statement. You may, therefore, imagine my astonishment on Sunday morning to read the front page of your newspaper with this vicious and malicious assault upon one of our country's greatest institutions of art and learning.

The people of Pittsburgh were shocked and frightened when it was announced that you had purchased and consolidated two of our newspapers, because of their knowledge of the Hearst policy to attack and tear down those things which other newspapers would be glad to support and build up, and this sense of shock and fright has been justified many times since these two newspapers have come under your direction. If the standards which govern fair journalism had prevailed in the office of the Sun-Telegraph, your Managing Editor, City Editor, and the reporter himself, would all have taken counsel together to find out from the responsible head of the Carnegie Institute whether or not there was any justification for the outburst of a dyspeptic curator who was caught off his guard by your reporter and made to say things, which he never intended for publication, on a subject of policy concerning which he had no knowledge. But such a course of investigation never entered the heads of your Pittsburgh representatives, and this assault was given a riotous position in association with all the delectable reports of vice and crime.

The incident is perhaps not an unmixed evil. It has done much to solidify an opinion among our thoughtful people that a Hearst newspaper in this community is an interloper which ought not longer to receive even the semblance of encouragement or welcome. An examination of its columns shows that it prints virtually nothing

concerning those daily movements in all parts of the world which mark the constant march of civilization, and in masquerading as a Pittsburgh institution it never shows a trace of pride in promoting a popular regard for those developments which should show the progress of Pittsburgh. Day by day it circulates in those homes where only a careless thought is given to its sinister character, and when we analyze its terrible pictures with the arrows pointing to the murderer, to the house of crime, and to the corpse, and reflect what, with such stimulation, the brains of our children will be like in a few years, we are justly alarmed and appalled at the prospect. Your newspaper is a challenge to the civic spirit of

Pittsburgh, and it is my earnest hope that that challenge will be met in a constructive way, whereby we shall in time have in this city a newspaper on the model of the New York Times, not overloaded with advertising, free from scandal, its crimes on the inner pages, and the real news printed without the headlines of an earthquake. Such a newspaper should be a civic institution, not run for profit, reflecting the mind and aspiration of Pittsburgh, and approaching in field and scope, as does the New York Times, the conception of a people's university.

Sincerely yours,

SAMUEL HARDEN CHURCH
President

"THE PLAY'S THE THING"

A Review of "The Madras House" by Harley Granville-Barker Given in the Theatre of the Carnegie Institute of Technology

BY E. MARTIN BROWNE, *Assistant Director of Drama*



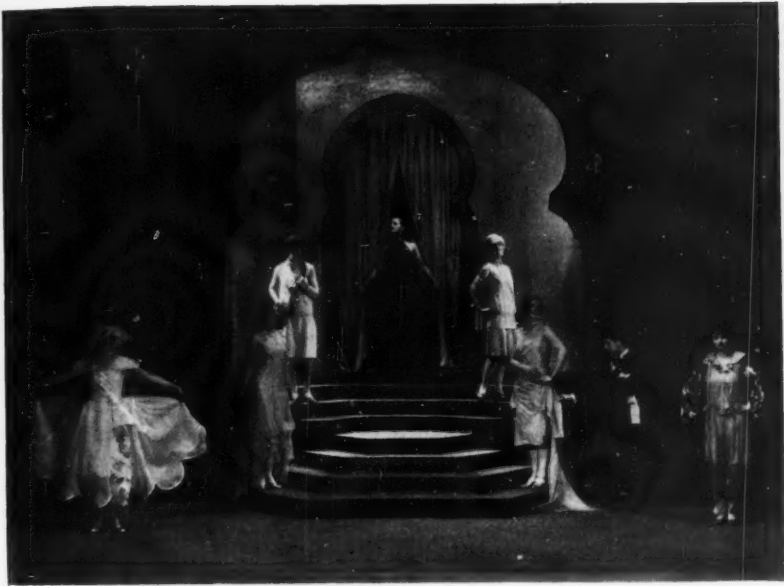
WHEN Mr. Granville-Barker gave the Drama Department permission to perform his plays, those who have the difficult task of filling its program felt a quite unusual delight. The plays are few, but they

have all the qualities which make them what their author hoped they might be—"good material for students of acting." They survey a wide field of life and include the most various types of character. Their drama is not the easy drama of situation requiring the "type" actor, but the subtle drama of character demanding actors whose understanding reaches the depths of human souls. Their dialogue reflects this intimate psychological knowledge, and at the

same time illuminates the social problems of our age, which Barker sets before us, not only by discussion, but by the vivid portrayal of the individuals whom they affect.

Such writing requires of its interpreters a lavish expenditure of time and energy, a submergence of self in the character and in the play, and over all the guiding hand of the sensitive director. These demands can be fulfilled how seldom in the professional theatre! But for students of acting what could be better? For every ounce of work put into such a play as "The Madras House" is repaid by a pound of understanding.

"The Madras House" has recently been modernized by its author. When he is no longer alive to carry on the process, it will, I believe, still survive and be acted. For the social problem it presents is a permanent one. The first act shows us the barren life of the superfluous woman of means; the second



SCENE FROM "THE MADRAS HOUSE"—STUDENT PLAYERS

and third the inhuman life of the woman without means; the last the happiness of the married woman of culture. And light is thrown upon these women from all sorts of various angles. We see them from the point of view of the average sensual man, of the Mohammedan who makes a creed of that sensuality, of the idealist of the New World, of the sane and sensitive man of affairs. Each of these also reacts on the other, and this completes the picture—for Barker has thoroughly realized how barren is a study of woman's position in the world which takes no account of man's reactions to her.

The superficial reader has often said that "The Madras House" is not a play at all; but even the most superficial spectator cannot say so. For although its four acts are set in such widely differing places and contain so few of the same characters, the threads both of thought and action that run through

the whole are clearly visible. Barker learned much from the Russian dramatists about the value of "atmosphere." A slice of life, garnished with those subtle touches which give to each person's life its peculiar individuality, often enthralls an audience more than a mere story. So one of the principal values of "The Madras House" is the sureness of its delineation of a suburban home, a business office, a costumière's showroom, and a cultured drawing-room, each complete with its inmates, yet each externalized by the presence in it of Philip Madras, owner of the last and critic of all.

A director can testify that this play presents more difficulties and needs a more accomplished treatment than almost any modern play. All the greater then is one's admiration for the masterly fashion in which Mr. Payne has presented it. Barker is not like his contemporary, Bernard Shaw, a "theatrical writer." In interpreting him one

THE CARNEGIE MAGAZINE

cannot exaggerate or press one's point, but must rely upon complete understanding of the balance between his characters, which entails giving full value to even the least of these. That this production gives one the feeling that even the least talkative of the Huxtable sisters are as human, and therefore as valuable, as Philip himself, is the highest testimony one can pay to the success of the interpretation, and to its value to the students who have worked on it. The settings by their skilful differentiation of the atmosphere of each act serve greatly to enhance its attractiveness.

PRESIDENT BAKER ABROAD

Dotation Carnegie Pour la Paix Internationale
Paris, le 21 Février 1928

Cher Monsieur Église:

Dr. Thomas S. Baker, Président de "The Carnegie Institute of Technology" de Pittsburgh, fera un séjour en France dans la première quinzaine du mois de Mars.

Le CENTRE EUROPÉEN de la DOTATION CARNEGIE a été heureux de s'assurer la collaboration du Président Thomas S. Baker pour une série de quatre conférences sur les sujets suivants:

- 1 — La terre du réalisme
- 2 — L'esprit américain
- 3 — Machinisme et standardisation
- 4 — L'opinion publique américaine

Ces conférences auront lieu au CENTRE EUROPÉEN de la DOTATION CARNEGIE les:

Samedi 10 Mars à 17 heures
Lundi 12 Mars à 17 heures
Mardi 13 Mars à 15 heures
Mercredi 14 Mars à 15 heures

Nous nous permettons de vous signaler l'intérêt tout particulier que présenteront ces conférences dues au célèbre savant américain, le Président Thomas S. Baker et nous sommes heureux de vous convier à venir l'entendre.

Avec nos remerciements pour votre précieux concours, nous vous prions de croire, Monsieur, à l'assurance de nos sentiments distingués.

Le Directeur—Adjoint:

—EARLE B. BABCOCK

In bestowing charity, the main consideration should be to help those who will help themselves; to provide part of the means by which those who desire to improve may do so; to give those who desire to rise the aids by which they may rise; to assist, but rarely or never to do all.

—ANDREW CARNEGIE

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